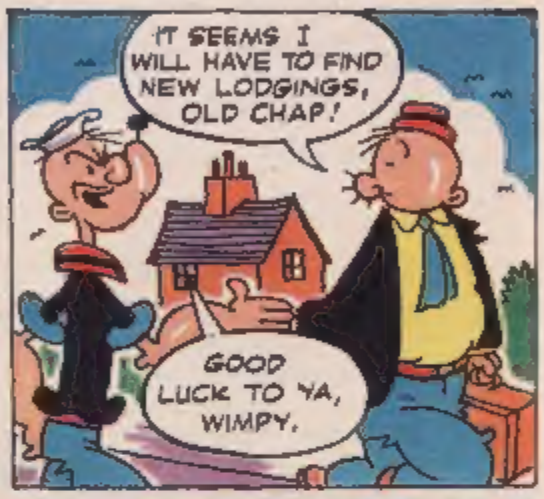
Only sixpence

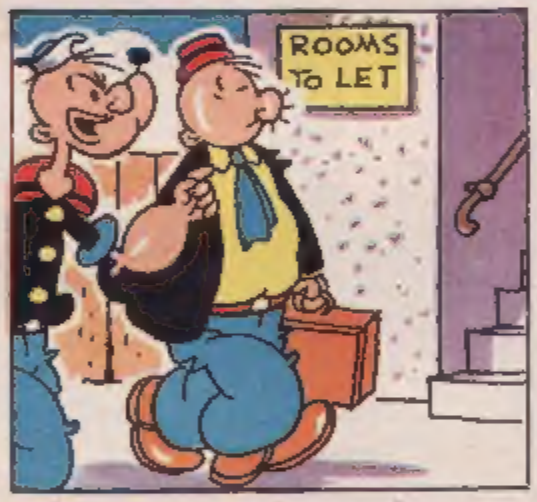
TV COMIC

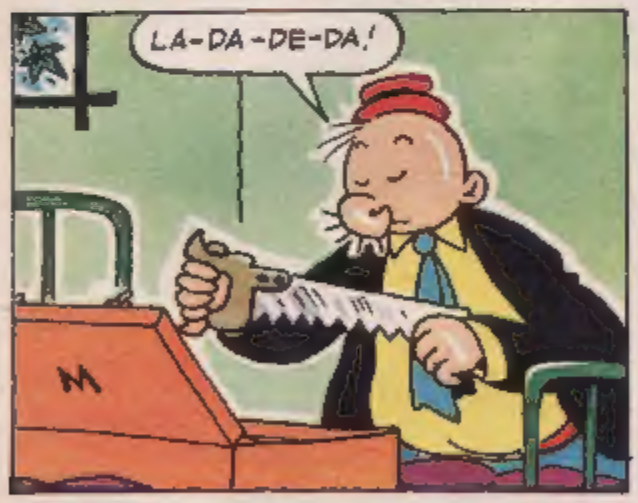
FOR SUPER LAUGHS and THRILLS

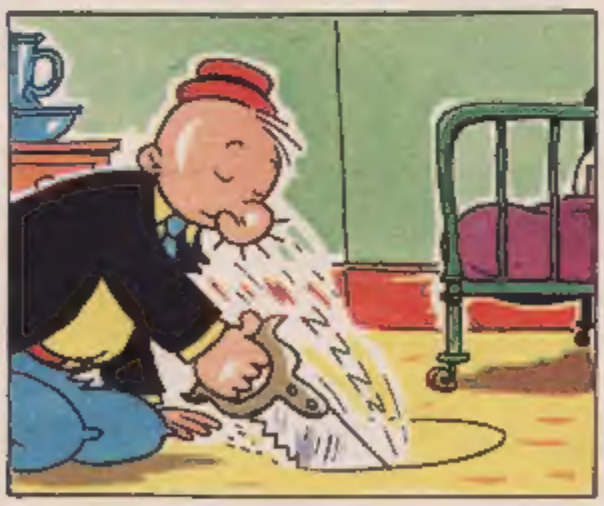
Every Monday | Week Ending 20th August, 1966 | Number 766

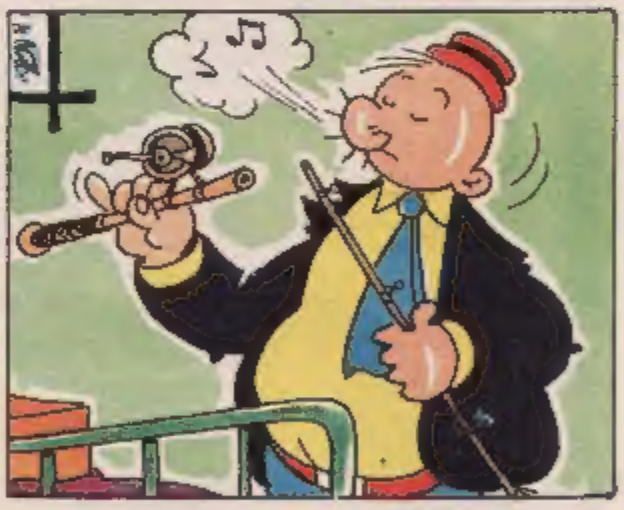
POPEYE

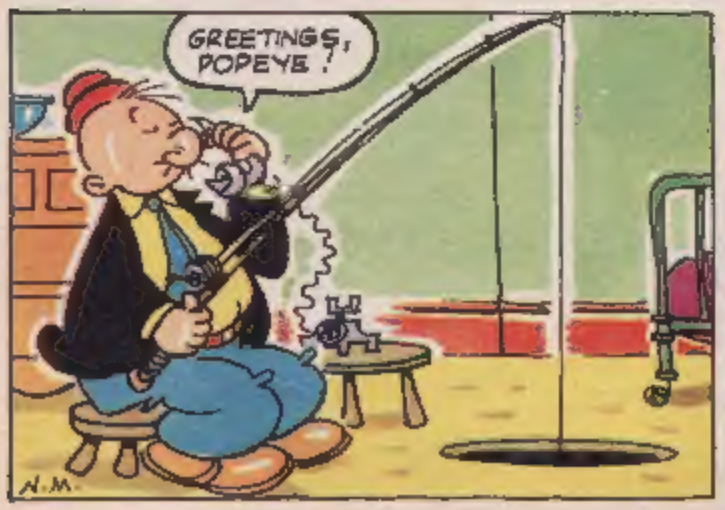






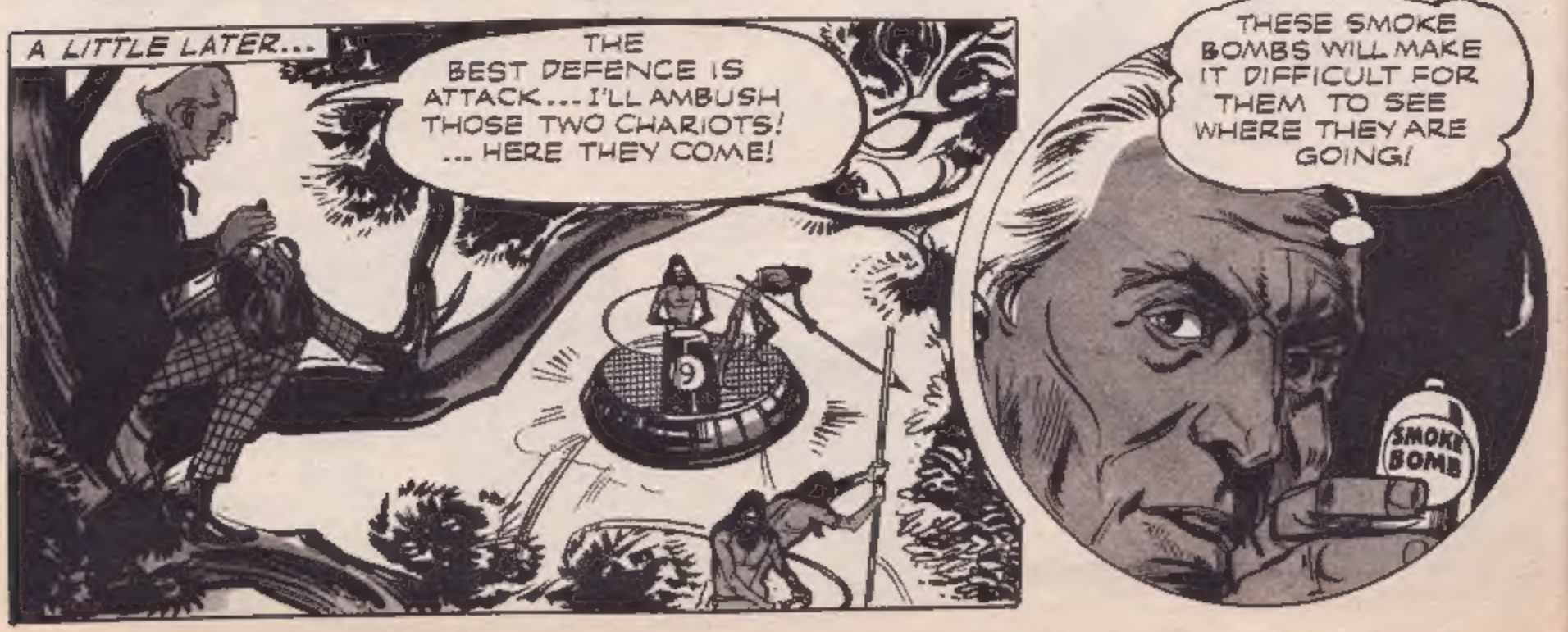






DOCTOR WHO

ON the planet Zerox, Dr. Who has escaped the evil Emperor, but is being chased by him and his men in hovercraft chariots. Back at the Tardis, Gillian and John await the Doctor's return, but he is surrounded in a thickly-wooded area of the sinister forest . . .


A LITTLE LATER...
THE BEST DEFENCE IS ATTACK... I'LL AMBUSH THOSE TWO CHARIOTS! ... HERE THEY COME!
THESE SMOKE BOMBS WILL MAKE IT DIFFICULT FOR THEM TO SEE WHERE THEY ARE GOING!
SMOKE BOMB

© BBC TV 1966

ONE DOWN...! BUT I FEAR I'VE TAKEN ON TOO MANY OF THEM!

A CLOSE CALL INDEED!.. IT IS TIME TO RETREAT!

THUD!

... FIRST I MUST DEAL WITH THESE TWO!

NOW I CAN ESCAPE THROUGH THE SMOKE!

JUST ONE FOR LUCK!

I CAN'T SEE ...IT'S HOPELESS!

I HAVE NO CONTROL...THE SMOKE IS BLINDING!

AAAH!

FATE SEEMS TO BE ON MY SIDE... I HAVE SCORED MY SECOND VICTORY!

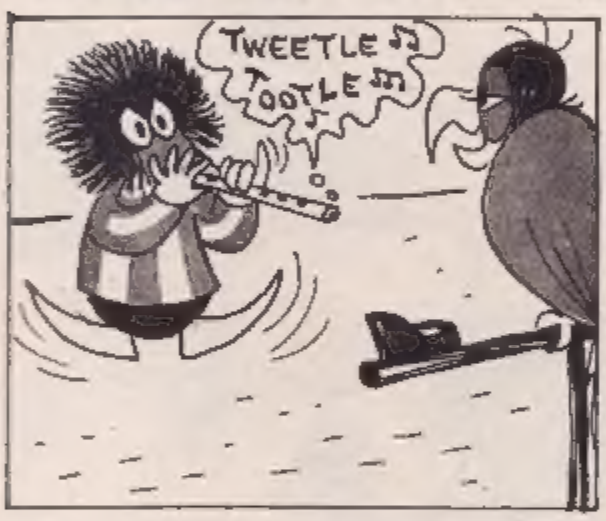
LATER...

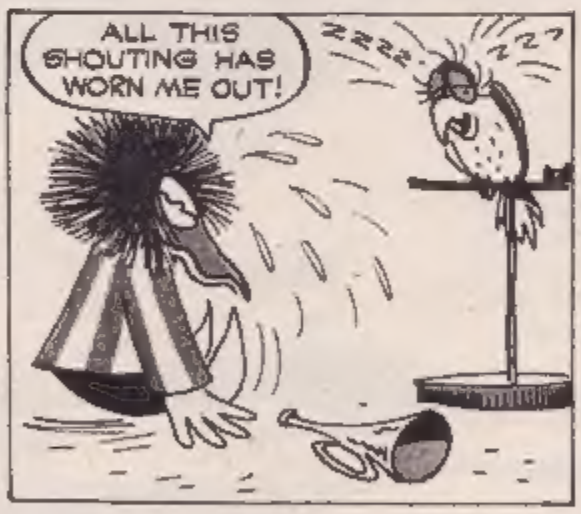
THE EMPEROR WILL HAVE ME SURROUNDED WITH CHARIOTS BY NOW... I MUST FIND A HIGH LEDGE FROM WHICH TO MAKE MY LAST STAND!

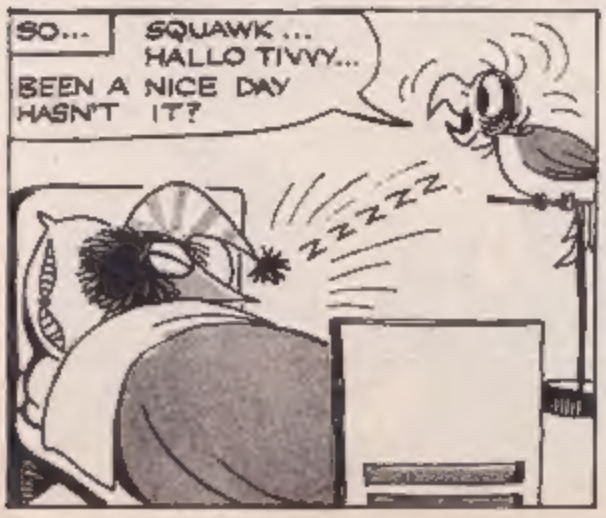
THE WHITE HAIRED ONE HAS STRUCK HIS FINAL BLOW... IT HAS BEEN A GOOD HUNT, *BUT NOW HE MUST DIE!*

Is Dr. Who doomed? See next week's TV Comic.

Tivvy



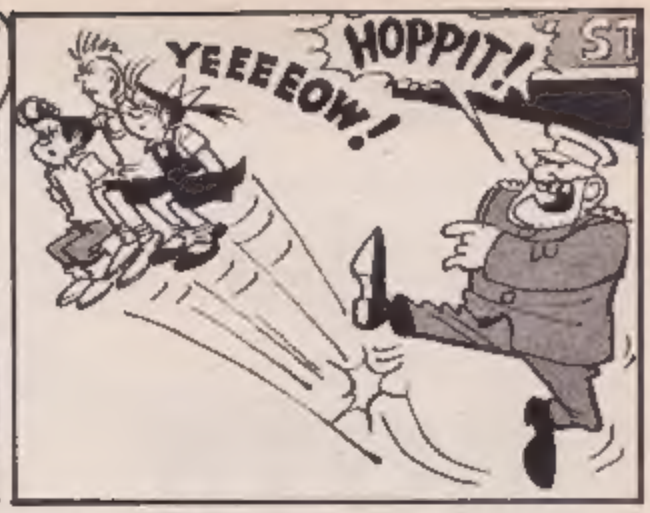


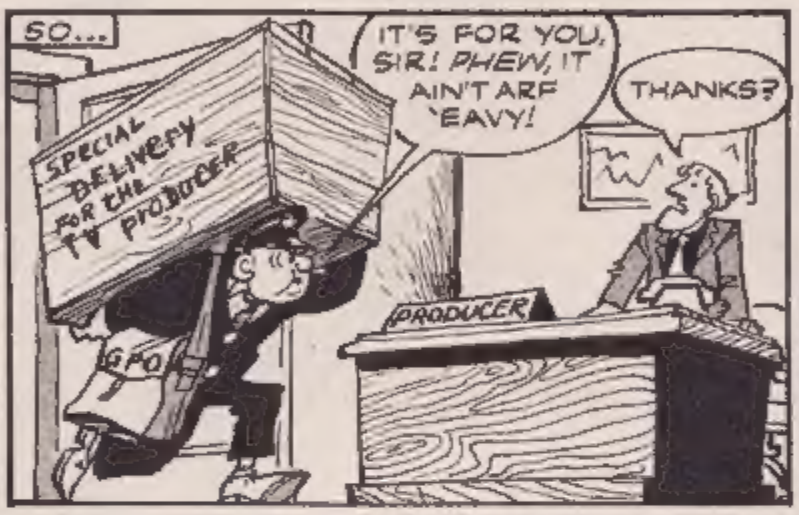


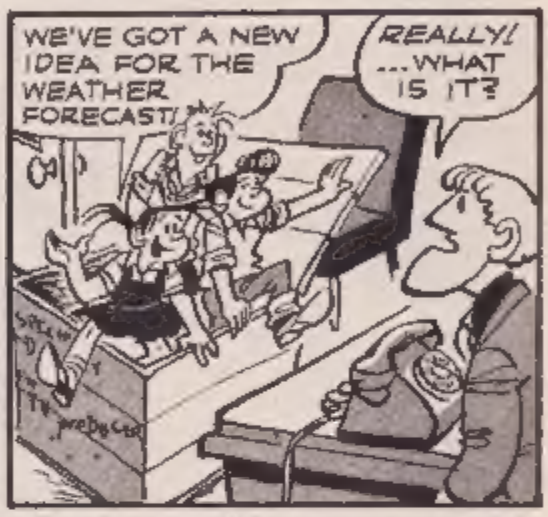
Tivvy created by Atelier Fauni, Finland.

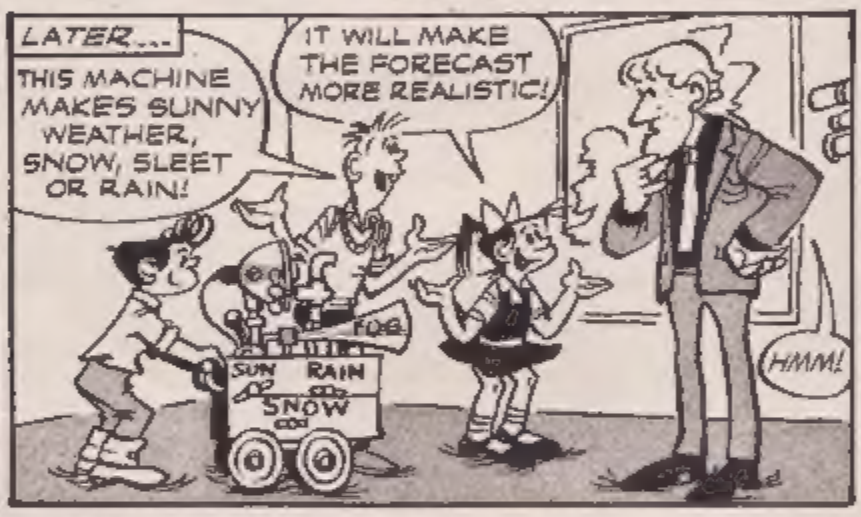
A'-hunting we will go with Tivvy next week.

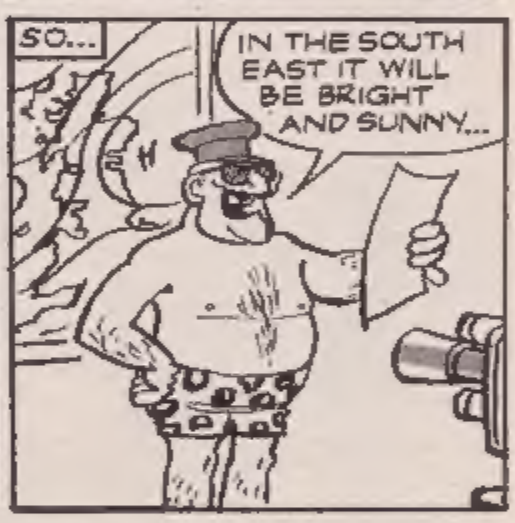
TV TERRORS

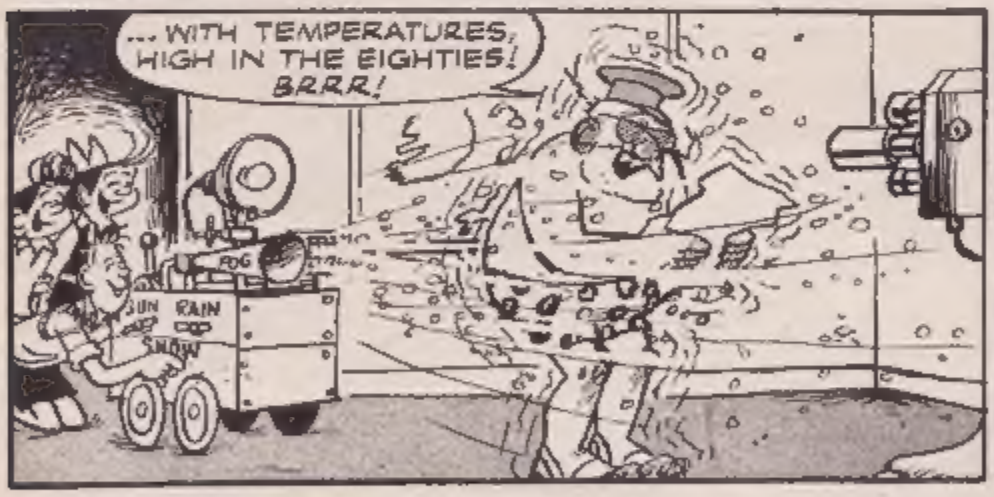


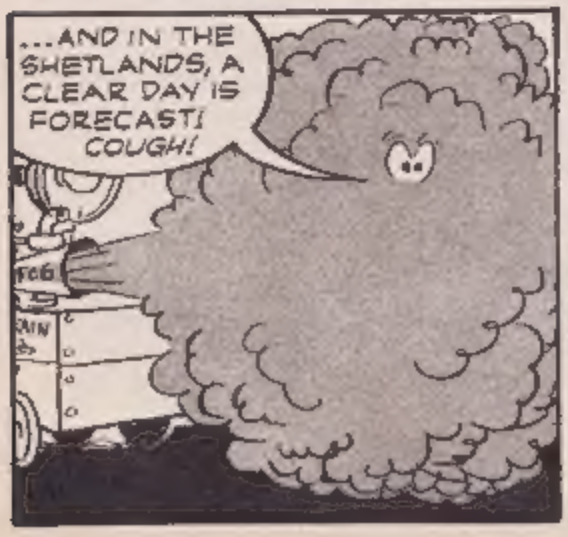


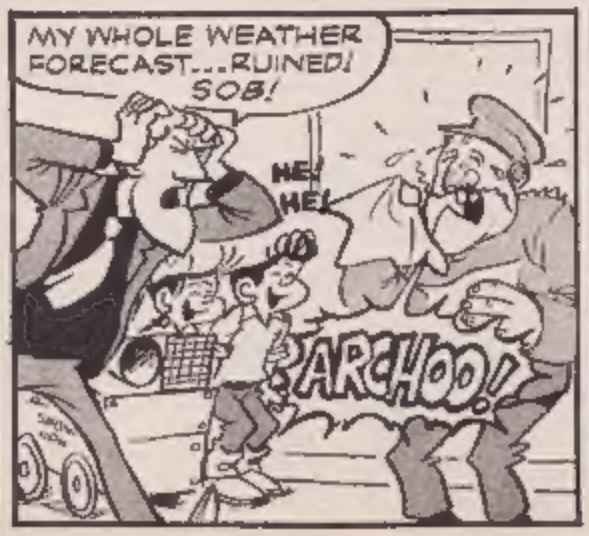












The fastest fun in the west with the Terrors next week.

MIGHTY MOTH

I'VE GOTTA GET RID OF THAT MOTH! HE'S ALWAYS FLUTTERING AROUND ME! I DON'T GET A MOMENTS PEACE!

FLUTTER.

FLUTTER!

A SUIT OF ARMOUR! JUST WHAT I NEED! HE CAN FLUTTER AROUND ALL HE LIKES WHEN I'M IN THAT!

£5

SO... THE GAME'S UP, MIGHTY MOTH! YOU CAN FLUTTER ALL YOU LIKE AND I DON'T CARE!

SO TAKE THAT FOR YOUR TROUBLE!

CLONK!

DAD'S RIGHT! I'M FLUTTERING AROUND BUT IT CAN'T ANNOY HIM!

I THINK THIS GIANT MAGNET WILL COME IN HANDY!

EH? WHAT'S HAPPENING?

HELP!

TO THE RIVER

SPLASH!

UP YOU COME, DAD!

GRRR!

HEY! THAT FISH HAS GIVEN ME AN IDEA!

SO, AFTER DAD HAS CHANGED...

I'LL GIVE YOU £3 FOR YOUR COAT!

IT'S A DEAL!

FISH MARKET

GAWSBY

PHEW! WHAT A SMELL!

I KNEW THIS FISHY SMELL WOULD KEEP HIM OFF!

BUT...

GO AWAY... SHOO! SCAT!

HELP! ALL THE CATS IN TOWN ARE AFTER ME!

LATER...

I GOTTA GET RID OF THESE CATS!

THAT'S IMPUSSABLE! HA! HA! HA!

MEOW!

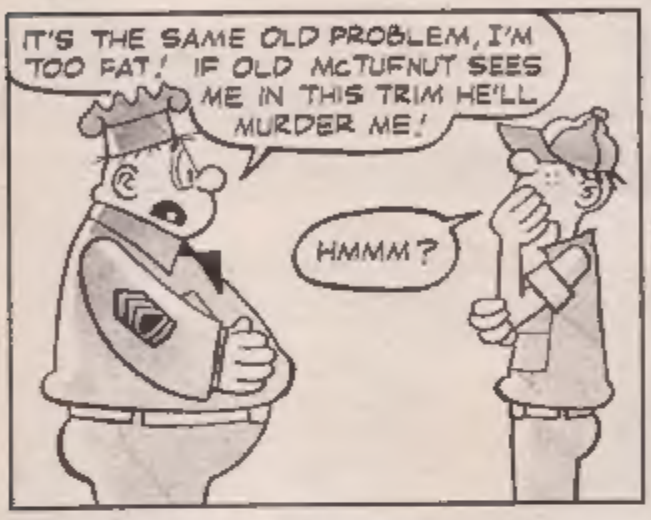
PRRR!

PURR

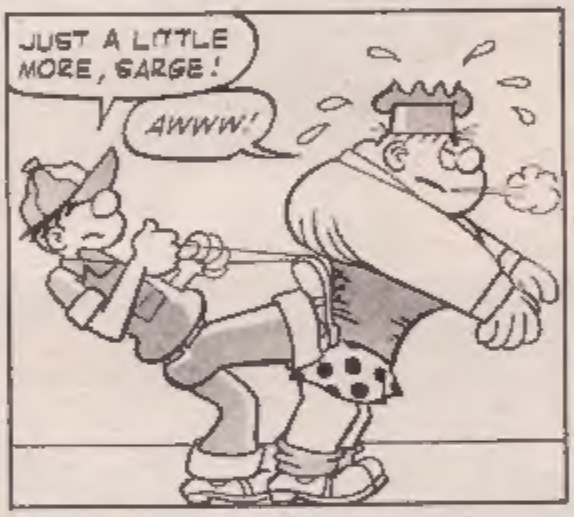
Next week, Dad feels low after his high dive.

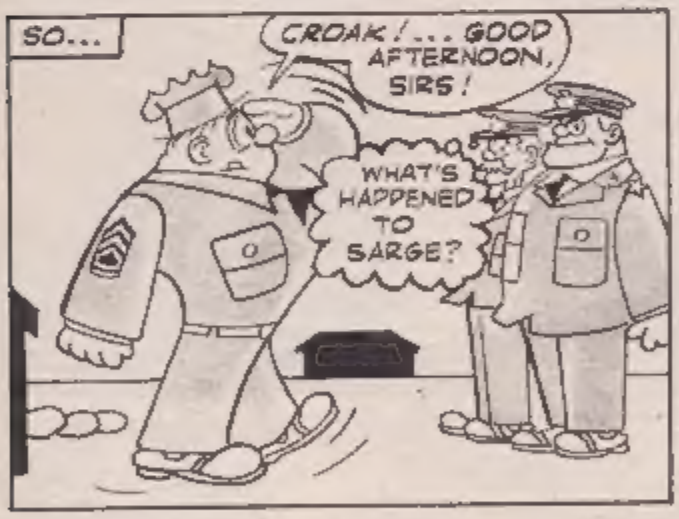
BEETLE BAILEY

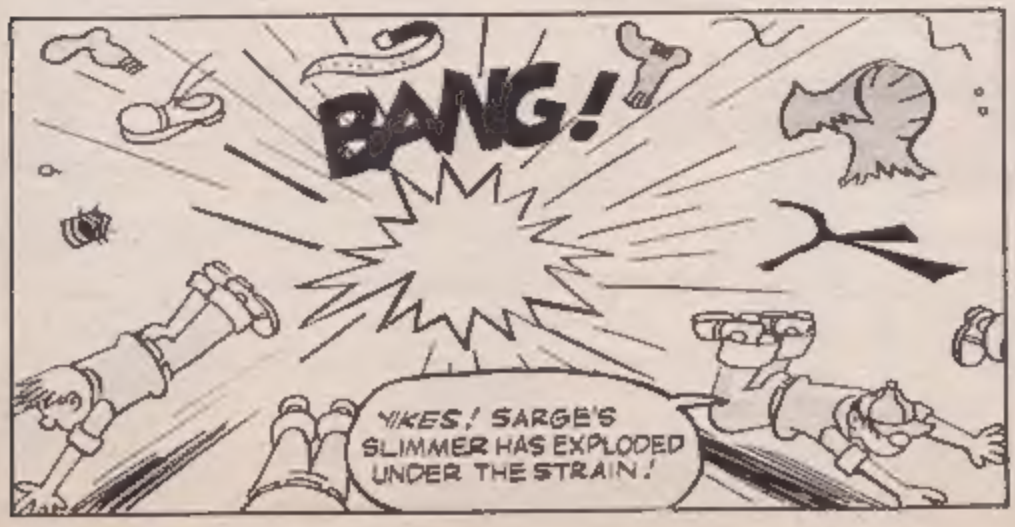
WOW! IT'S GENERAL McTUFNUT! HE'S HERE FOR THE BIG PARADE!
I'VE BEEN UNDER FIRE AT LEAST A HUNDRED TIMES, HALFTRACK! WHY, SHELL BURSTS ARE LIKE MUSIC TO ME!
A LITTLE LATER...
PSST, BAILEY! COME IN HERE A MINUTE!
OKAY, SARGE!

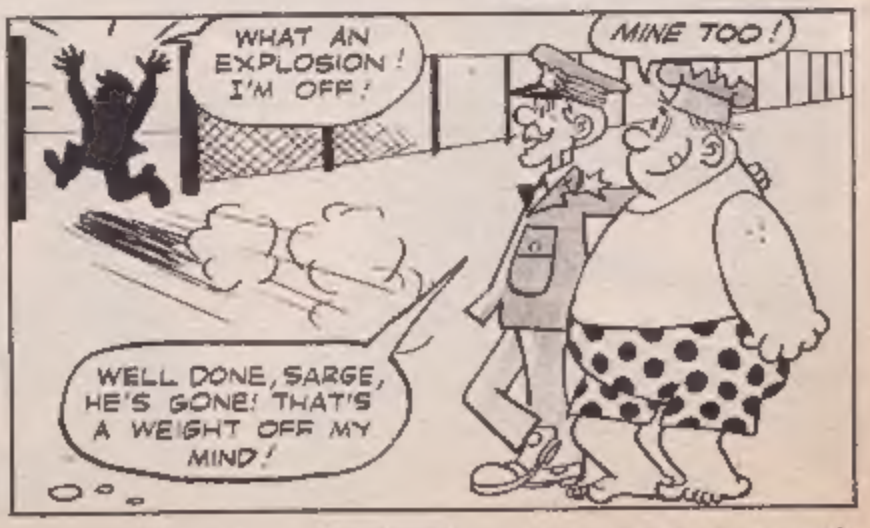


LATER...
WHY THEY TESTED AN ATOM BOMB ON MY GOLF COURSE ONCE AND IT DIDN'T EVEN SPOIL MY STROKE!
WHAT A BORE!
O'RILEY'S SUPER SLIMMER









© 1966. King Features Syndicate Inc.

More fun with Beetle and the boys next week.

ORLANDO

A SINISTER crime organisation, the Tong, have kidnapped Orlando and found out from him where the all-powerful Golden Dragon badge can be found. With this badge the evil Grand Dragon intends to reunite all the Tong under his command. Meanwhile, Steve and Jenny are about to rescue Orlando . . .

IT'S TIME WE DROPPED IN ON ORLANDO, DON'T YOU THINK ?

I SHOULD SAY SO !

EH..?

LOOK AFTER ORLANDO, JENNY ! I'LL SEE TO THESE TWO...! CHIN UP !

ARGH!

THAT'LL KEEP YOU QUIET !

HE'S UNCONCIOUS!... WAKE UP, ORLANDO ! WAKE UP !

WHA...? WHERE DID YOU TWO SPRING FROM ?

THANK GOODNESS, YOU'RE ALL RIGHT. WE CAME IN BY JET WHEN HI WONG TOLD US THE TONG HAD GOT YOU !

WE'VE GOT TO MOVE FAST ! THE TONG ARE ASSEMBLED AT A BIG GATHERING IN THE MAIN HALL... THE GRAND DRAGON HOPES TO REUNITE THEM ALL UNDER HIS COMMAND !

WE MUST GET THE GOLDEN DRAGON AWAY FROM HIM... IT IS THE ONLY THING THE TONG WILL FOLLOW !

A SUPERSTITIOUS BUNCH, EH ?

LATER...

MY BROTHERS ! OBSERVE THE GOLDEN DRAGON...AND FOLLOW ME, YOUR NEW LEADER !

THE CHANCES ARE THOSE SPEARS WILL GET ME BEFORE I REACH THE DRAGON !

IT'S A LONG JUMP TO THAT CHAIN !

IF I CAN REACH THE GOLDEN DRAGON BEFORE THE GRAND DRAGON'S MEN KILL ME... THEY'LL ALL BE IN MY POWER !

I WISH I HADN'T STARTED THIS, BUT HERE GOES !

ORLANDO HAS ESCAPED !

IF I'M EVER OUT OF WORK... I'LL GET A JOB IN A CIRCUS !

SLAY HIM !

Based on the Rediffusion network production

Can Orlando capture the Golden Dragon? See next week's TV Comic.

FREE! for every girl

WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO

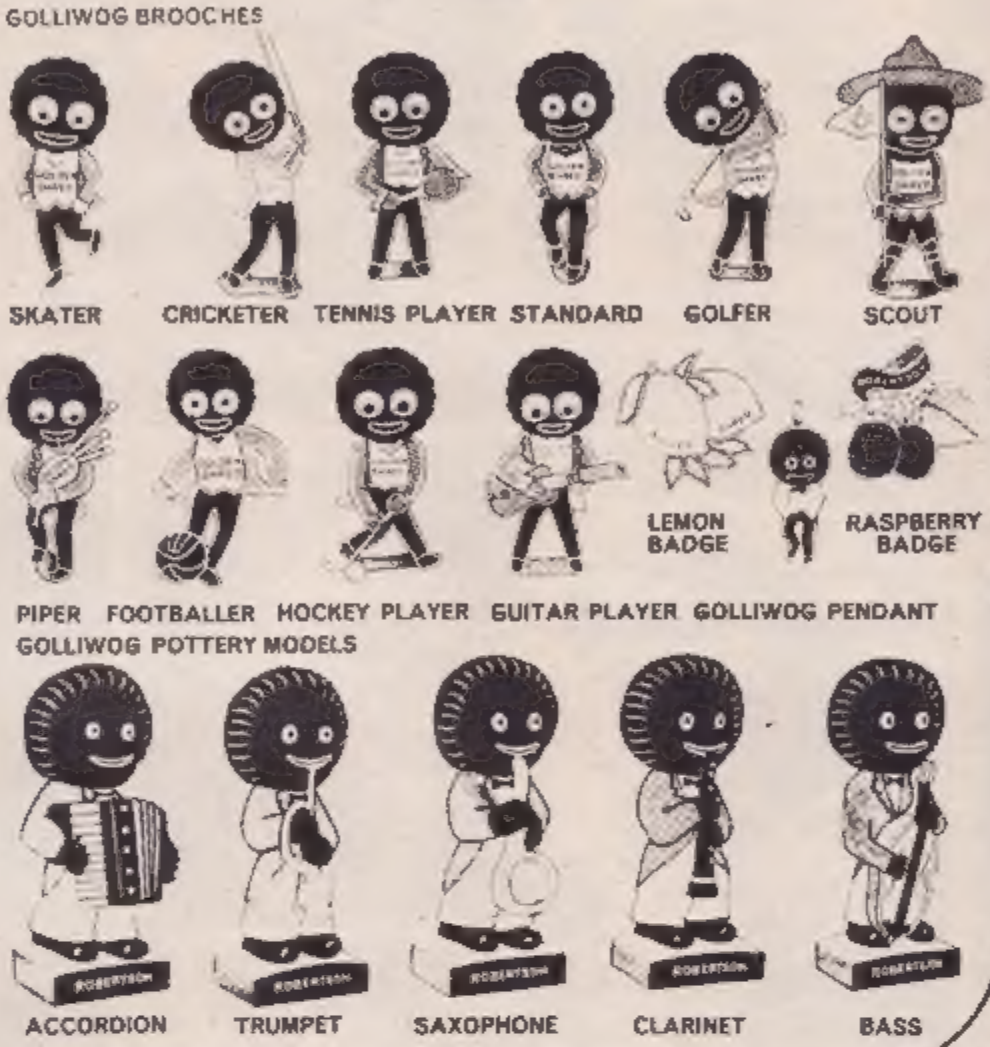
There's a paper Golliwog on every jar of Robertson's jams, marmalades, mincemeat, and on every Golliwog bottle. Collect any ten, and you can have one of these super brooches or models absolutely FREE! YOU CAN HAVE AS MANY BROOCHES OR MODELS AS YOU WANT—SO START COLLECTING TODAY!

For a brooch, badge or pendant, send ten paper Gollies and a 4d stamped, self-addressed envelope. For a pottery model, send ten paper Gollies, your name and address and a 6d stamp.

Be sure to say which brooch or model you want.

Post to: 'GOLLY' DEPT. JAMES ROBERTSON & SONS (PM) LTD. at PAISLEY or MANCHESTER or BRISTOL or LONDON

GOLLIWOG BROOCHES



GOLLIWOG POTTERY MODELS

(0-458)

THIS MONTH'S **new DINKY MODELS**

ASK FOR THEM AT YOUR TOY SHOP

always something new from

DINKY TOYS®

precision die-cast scale models

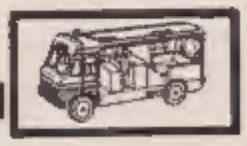
From Hamleys, Harrods, Gamages, Selfridges, and all good toy shops.

Manufactured by Meccano Ltd., Binns Road, Liverpool.

MIDLAND MOBILE BANK

Get this handsome 'bank on wheels' finished in authentic colours. Super detail includes: 'Chromed' Grille: 'presto-matic' suspension, plastic 'see-thru' roof and windows with curtains, showing a fitted interior counter, clerk and seats for customers, and the bank entrance door opens!

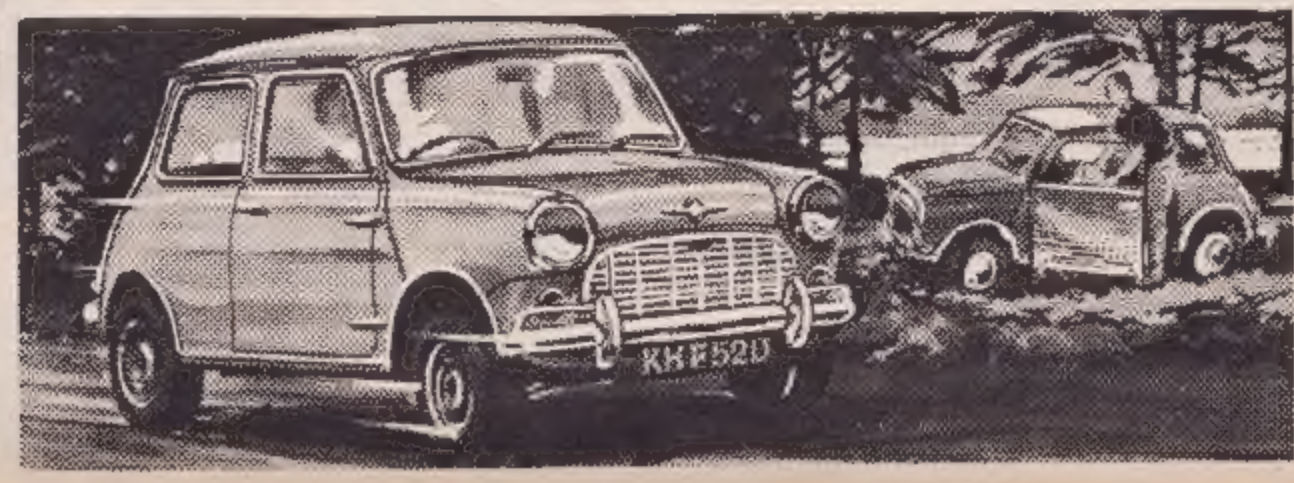
Model No: 280
Length 4¼"
Price **9/11**



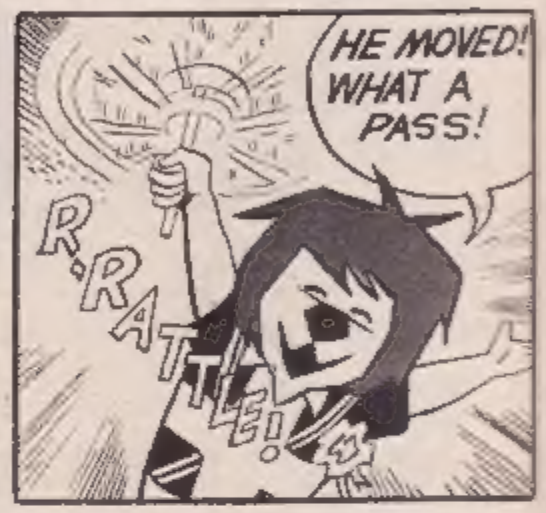
MINI MINOR AUTOMATIC

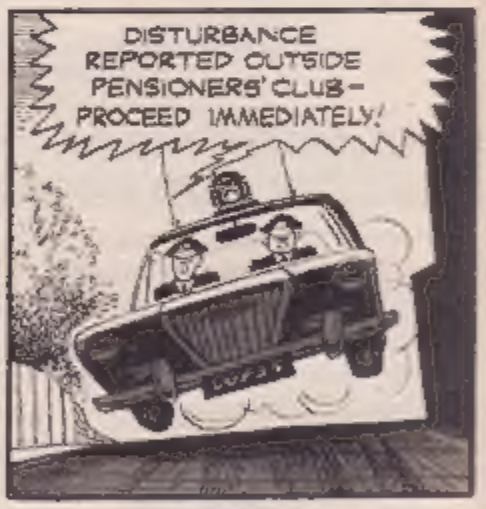
A superbly detailed Dinky with great 'action' features. Opening doors. Tilting seats. Opening bonnet. 'Presto-matic' steering. Four wheel suspension. Plus detailed engine. 'Chromed' trim and bumper with over-riders. Jewelled headlights.

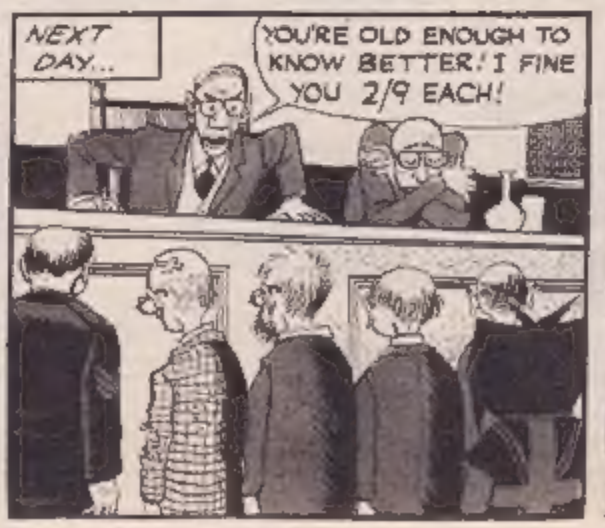
Model No: 183
Length 2¼"
Price **6/11**



WORLD CUP WILLIE





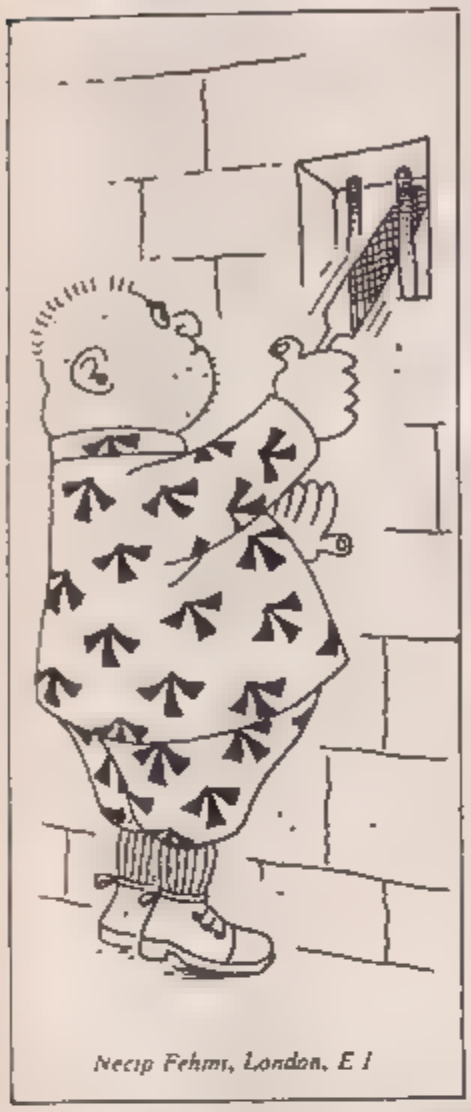


© Football Association, 1966.

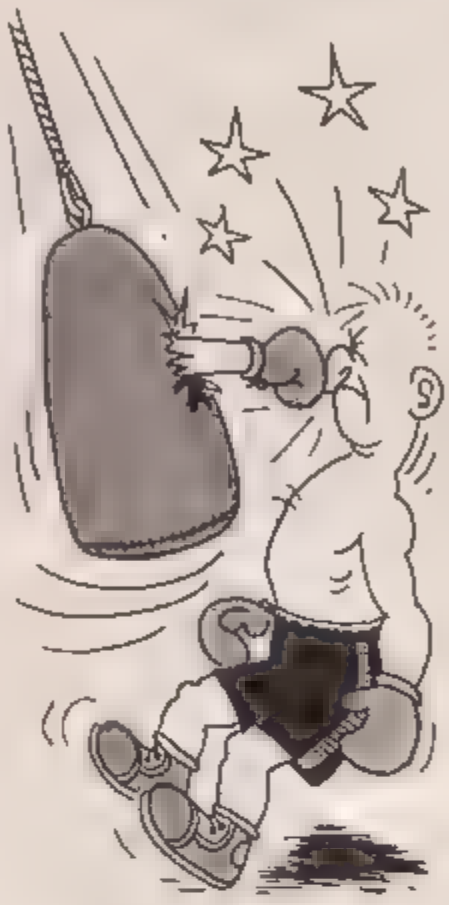
Monster laughs when Willie visits Loch Ness next week.

PICK OF THE JOKES

Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, TV Publications Ltd., 37-39 High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

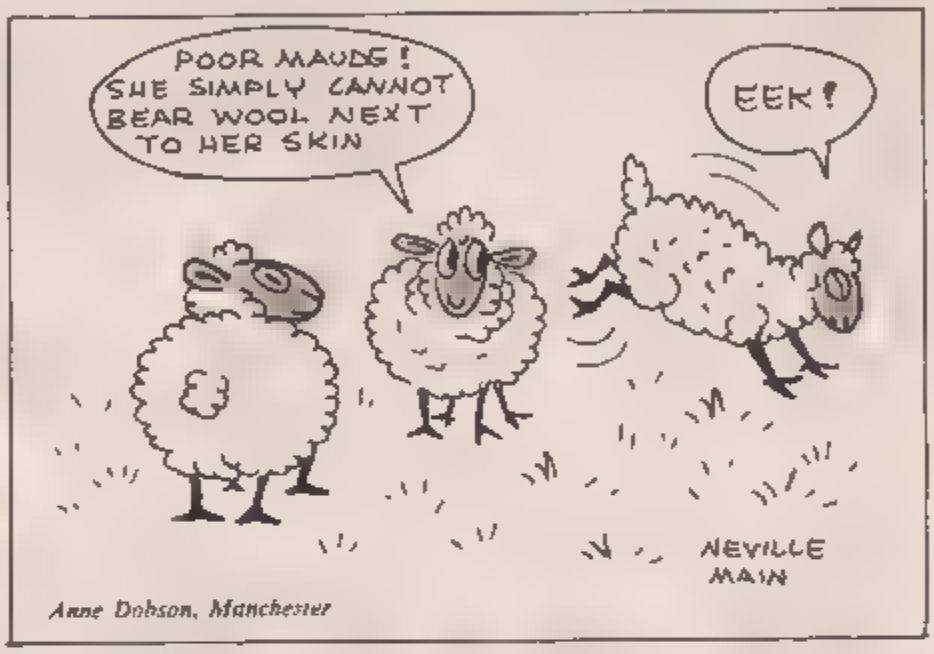


Necip Fehmi, London, E.1



Barbara Lee, Sale, Cheshire

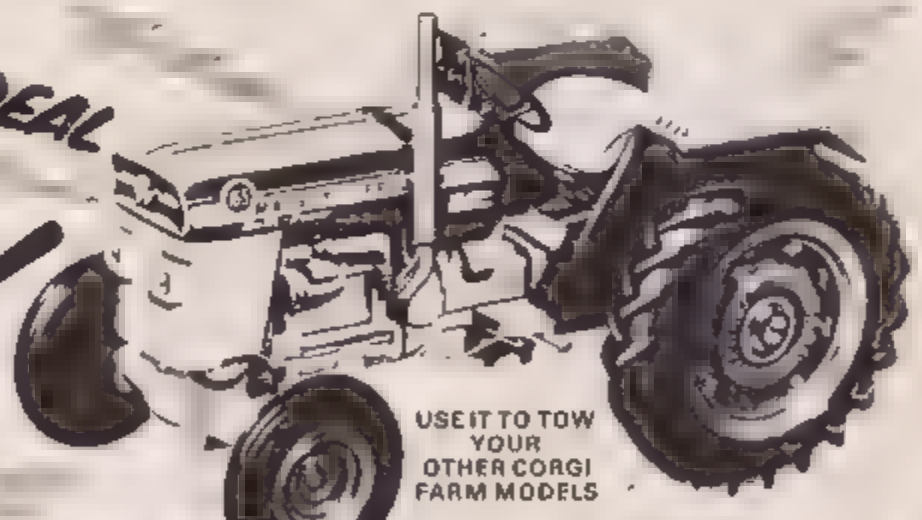
Stephen Coles, Kettering, Northants



Anne Dobson, Manchester

IT LOOKS REAL

IT SOUNDS REAL!



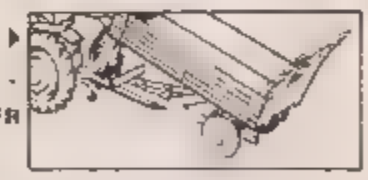
USE IT TO TOW YOUR OTHER CORGI FARM MODELS

THE *NEW* MASSEY-FERGUSON 165 TRACTOR FROM CORGI

A Putt-Putt engine noise is the star feature of this terrific new Corgi tractor. Just push it along and you'll hear the typical diesel noise come into action. There's also a perfectly detailed engine and wheels, steering wheel and exhaust stack. Use it to tow your other Corgi Farm Models—58 Beast Carrier with Calves, 61 Four Furrow Plough, or 62 Farm Tipper Trailer. No. 66. Length 2¾ins. Price 5/9d.

62 FARM TIPPER TRAILER Price 4/9d.

58 BEAST CARRIER with 4 calves Price 6/3d



...AND FLASHING LIGHTS ON THIS ONE!

THIS LATEST SUPERIOR AMBULANCE on CADILLAC CHASSIS has *five* battery-operated flashing lights which flash continuously whether the ambulance is mobile or stationary.. and there's a special cut-out switch to save battery wastage. Seats, steering wheel, windows and suspension are also included on this sleek model. No. 437. Length 4½ins. Price 8/9d. Spare bulbs 1/3d each. (Ask for No. 1443).

CORGI TOYS
ALWAYS TOPICAL

THE AVENGERS

BEWILDERED by the mirage of dancing girls on the army gunnery range, Hans and Franz think a tank is also unreal. They are still after the remarkable machine known as the mirage-maker . . .

INSIDE THE TANK, STEED AND MRS. PEEL HEAR THE CRASH...
WHAT'S THAT? SOMEBODY SEEMS TO BE KNOCKING!
I DON'T THINK THEY MEANT TO, STEED. THEY'RE AFTER THAT MACHINE—IT'S THE TWO FOREIGN AGENTS.
THAT SETTLES IT! WE MUST GET AWAY! I MUST FIND OUT HOW TO DRIVE THIS THING!
YOU NIT! YOU SAID IT WAS ONLY A MIRAGE!

I SAY—THAT TANK'S MOVING! STOPPIT! NO—HELP! TAKE COVER—IT'S COMING RIGHT OVER US!
KEEP AFTER THEM, STEED. DON'T LET THEM ESCAPE.
ANYTHING YOU SAY, MRS. PEEL—HOLD ON WHILE I GO THROUGH THOSE GUNS.
HIMMEL! WE SHALL ALL BE KILLED!

HOLD IT, STEED—I'LL DEAL WITH THEM.
AAAAGH!
YOOOP!
WELL DONE, MRS. PEEL. GLAD I CEASED FIRE IN TIME. I DIDN'T WANT TO HURT THOSE DANCING GIRLS!
UNDERSTOOD, SIR. A GENTLEMAN NEVER FIRES ON LADIES—EVEN WHEN THEY ARE ONLY A MIRAGE!

Published by arrangement with ABC Television Limited.

Watch out for a new adventure with The Avengers.

THE TELEGOONS

IN

THE YELLOW CUSTARD PERIL

THIS STORY IS NOT SUITABLE FOR CHILDREN UNDER SIX MONTHS OLD OR GOLDEN SPANIELS OF A NERVOUS DISPOSITION... NOW READ ON, IF YOU DARE!

MY NAME IS DETECTIVE INSPECTOR SEAGOON. IT WAS LAST PANCAKE MONDAY WHEN HE FIRST STRUCK...

"THE MAYOR WAS UNVEILING A HORSE TROUGH AT GOONSHIRE NEW TOWN, WHEN IT HAPPENED..."

I NOW DECLARE THIS HORSE TROUGH...

SPLAT!

"THE HOODED CUSTARD PIE THROWER HAD STRUCK!"

DON'T PANIC, FOLKS! EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL!

DOES THAT ANSWER YOUR QUESTION?

SPLAT!

THAT EVENING...

WE MUST TRACK THIS FIENDISH CUSTARD PIE THROWER DOWN, SEAGOON! WHO KNOWS WHERE HE WILL STRIKE AGAIN?

THE NEW COPPER

SOON THE WHOLE OF BRITAIN WAS IN A STATE OF FEAR. NOBODY WAS SAFE FROM THE THROWER, THE HIGHEST...

I SAY!

SPLAT!!

OR THE LOWEST...

'ERE! COME ORF IT!

SPLAT

THE HOODED CUSTARD PIE THROWER STRIKES TERROR INTO THE HEARTS OF ALL... WELL, NEARLY ALL.

THREE CHEERS FOR THE HOODED CUSTARD PIE THROWER!

SPLAT!

CALL OUT THE ARMY, NAVY, AIR FORCE AND THE WOLF CUBS! THIS FIEND MUST BE STOPPED!

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AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE 24TH ARMOURED BOOT BRIGADE...

YOU KNOW YOUR ORDERS, MEN, AT THE SIGHT OF OUR TANKS THE HOODED HORROR WILL FLEE...

TANK

SPLAT!

LATER, IN SCOTLAND YARD...

GUNS, TANKS, BOMBS! NOTHING SEEMS TO FRIGHTEN THIS CREATURE! HE MUST HAVE A WEAK SPOT SOMEWHERE!

SCOTLAND YARD

I KNOW! I'LL ATTACK HIM WITH HIS OWN WEAPONS! GIVE ME THE CANTEEN!

THAT NIGHT..

HEH! HEH! HEH! WHO SHALL BE THE NEXT VICTIM TO FEEL COLD CLAMMY CUSTARD DRIPPING DOWN HIS BACK? HEH! HEH! HEH!

BUT WHAT IS THIS? NO! I DON'T BELIEVE IT! HE CAN'T!

NEWS

SEAGOON CALLS OUT CUSTARD PIES IN FIGHT AGAINST THE THRONE

AAAAHEEEOW!

DON'T MOVE! THIS CUSTARD PIE IS LOADED!

YOU WIN! I SURRENDER!

I WILL NOW UNVEIL BEFORE YOUR VERY EYES THE DREADED CUSTARD PIE THROWER!

DA... HALLOOO!

YOU!

LATER... WELL, FOLKS, I'VE GOT THE DREADED CUSTARD PIE THROWER OUT OF THE WAY. NOW YOU CAN ALL SLEEP SAFELY IN YOUR BEDS! NEVER AGAIN WILL...

SPLAT!

Lock up your pets! Neddie becomes a vet next week.

The Secret Sign of the Ladybird Adventure Club

You too will be a member if you wear Ladybird clothes —like millions of boys and girls all over the world.

Brenda peeps through a gap in the wall. Breathlessly she watches the Arab who has stolen her sweater.

She sees him unroll a carpet and lo!—out comes another Arab.

"Take this dagger, go upstairs and finish off the Colonel!"

"Leave this sweater near him. They'll think the Ladybird Adventurers did it."

Brenda flattens herself against the wall as the Arab creeps past her.

Silently she follows him upstairs to the room where the Colonel is sleeping.

The Arab opens the door and without a sound walks towards the bed.

"This is it," thinks Brenda. "I must save the Colonel's life."

The Arab raises his hand. She sees the dagger flashing in the moonlight.

In a split second she whips off her Ladybird Dressing Gown . . .

. . . and throws it over the head of the bloodthirsty Arab.